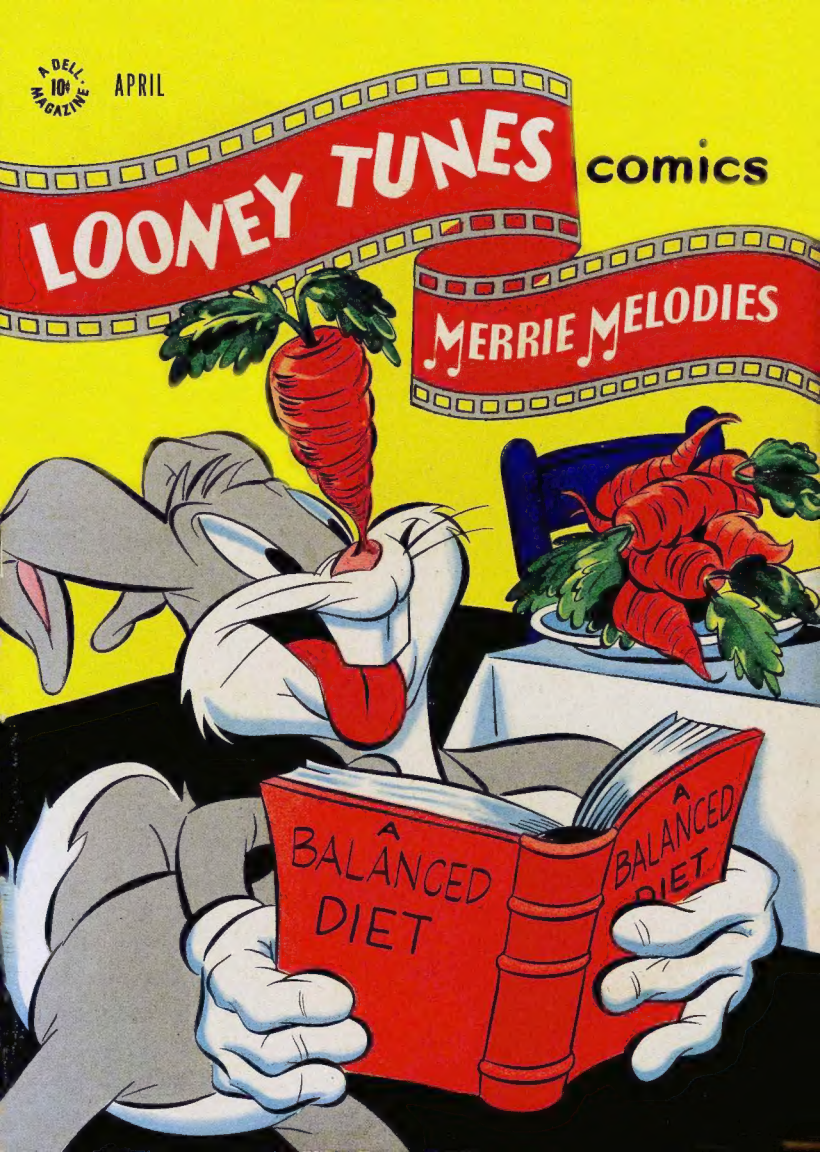
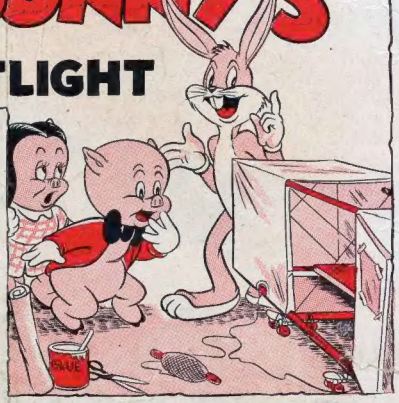
A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢ APRIL

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES



BUGS BUNNY'S GREAT FLIGHT



A wild March wind raced whistling down the street, flinging loose papers into the air and sailing men's hats along on speedy gusts.

"G-Gosh!" said Porky Pig, as he and Petunia fought their way up Bugs Bunny's front walk, with their coats flapping like wings. "It almost m-makes you f-feel as if you c-could f-fly, doesn't it?"

"I'm afraid I'd land with an awful bang," Petunia giggled, as they knocked on Bugs's front door.

"Hi, folks!" Bugs greeted them, opening the door. "Come on in before you blow away."

Bugs looked excited. Porky and Petunia wondered why, but they didn't ask. They knew that Bugs would tell them when he was good and ready.

"Porky says that this wild March wind makes you feel as if you could fly," Petunia said when they were seated in Bugs's living room.

Bugs smiled a mysterious smile.

"It sure does," he grinned, "an' I AM going to fly on this March wind!"

"You—wh-what?" gasped Porky.

"Yep," said Bugs. "I've got it all worked out. C'mon an' I'll show you."

So Porky and Petunia followed Bugs to his workroom. There, lying on the floor, was the biggest box kite they had ever seen. Inside was a plank seat for one passenger. A piece of cellophane was pasted to the paper wall to make a window.

"Well, here it is," said Bugs proudly, with a wave of his arm. "My March-Maid Flying Machine!"

"G-Gosh!" Porky exclaimed. "W-Will it w-work?"

"That's what I'm gonna find out, doc!" Bugs grinned. "We're gonna test it today! An' you and Petunia are goin' to have the honor of bein' my crew!"

Petunia looked more confused than honored.

"You mean we're goin' up in that paper box?" she asked.

"Oh, no!" Bugs cried. "There's only room for me inside. But a kite can't go up by itself! Somebody has to pull it till it's goin' fast enough to go up! That's what you and Porky are goin' to do!"

"I see," Petunia nodded.

Then Bugs and Porky stood the kite up, so it could run along on the roller skate fastened to its bottom, and pushed it outdoors.

"Wh-Where are you g-goin' to m-make the t-test f-flight?" Porky asked.

"I thought we'd run her fast along this walk to the open end of the street," Bugs explained. "By the time we hit the meadow there, she ought to be in the air, and away we'll go! I'll

(Continued on inside back cover)

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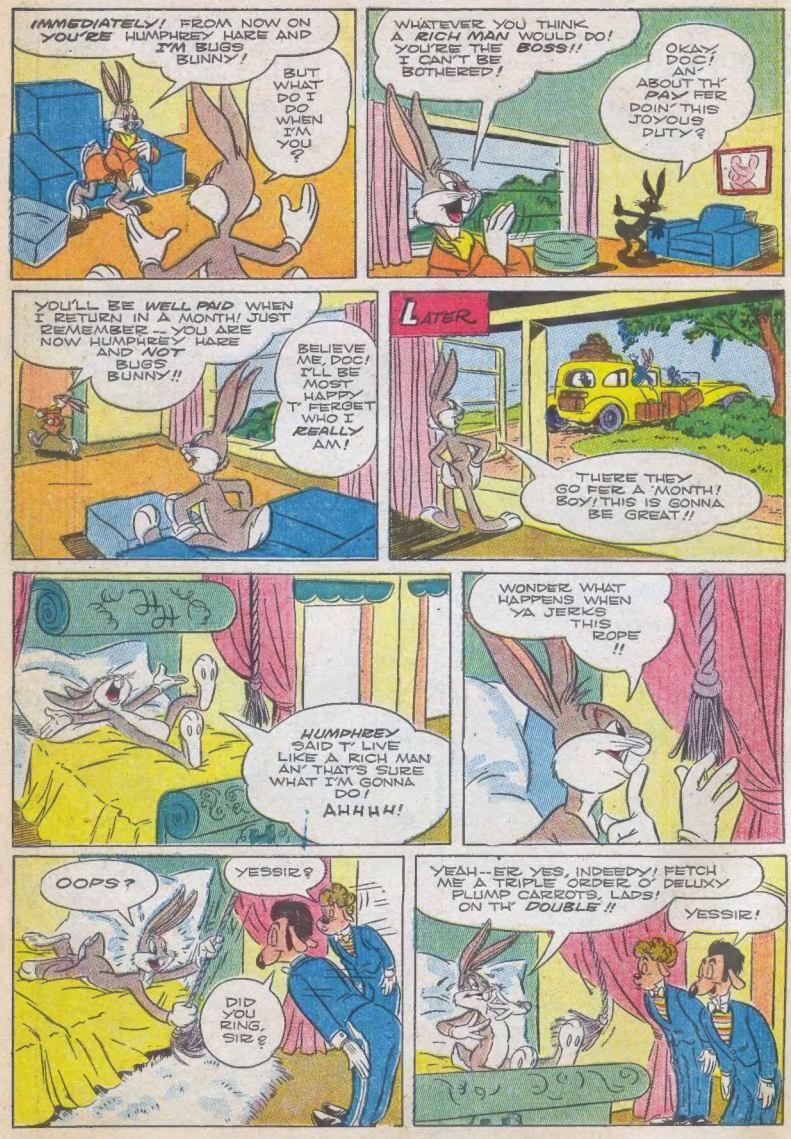
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
bugs bunny
EVERYWHERE YA LOOKS! NEW HOMES!
DREAMY DWELLINS'! SUPER SHACKS! CHARMIN' CHALETS!
AN' WHATTA I GOT FER A HOME?
NOTHIN' BUT A HOLE IN TH' GROUND! UGH!
THIS OUGHTA BE CALLED THE DUMP IN THE DIRT!
AIN'T IT REGUSTIN'?? IMAGINE A SUPERFINE BUNNY LIKE ME ---!
LIVIN' IN A JOINT LIKE THIS! TSK! TSK!

I'M GONNA TAKE TH' BULL BY TH' TAIL AN' GET ME A BETTER PLACE TO HANG M' HAT!
I'LL BUILD ME A DUMP WHAT'LL KNOCK 'EM FER A LOOP! A REAL ELEGRUNT HANGOUT WITH A CLASSY GOLD DOORKNOB!
I C'N SEE IT NOW WITH M'SELF A' SQUATTIN' ON TH' VERANDY!
MANSION of the Hon. BUNNY Esq.
YA'D REALLY BE GRABBIN' YERSELF A HAPPY CHUNK O' LIFE T' LIVE IN A DREAM DUMP LIKE THAT!
I'M GONNA BUILD ME THAT HOUSE! AN' I'VE GOT PLENTY O' DOUGH T' DO IT WITH -- SEVENTY BUCKS!
I'LL DROP IN HERE AN' HAVE 'EM START WORK ON M' DREAM HOUSE AS OF NOW!
MY SEARCH HAS COME TO AN END AT LAST! I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT ONE!
I. Plonem & Will Builem HOUSE Perfigners
I'LL SHOOT TH' WHOLE SEVENTY BUCKS ON M' HOUSE! I'LL SPARE NO EXPENSE!
OH! OH! HE'S GOIN' IN THAT BUILDING! I MUSTN'T LOSE HIM!
I. Plonem & Will Builem HOUSE DESIGNERS

LATER--
WHY, SEVENTY BUCKS COULDN'T EVEN BUY THE DOORKNOB FOR THE KINDA HOUSE YOU WANT!
I-IT WOULDN'T? HOW MUCH WOULD MY KINDA HOUSE COST?
IT'D COST YOU EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS. PLUS THE PRICE OF ONE GOLD-PLATED DOORKNOB!
TH-THANKS! I'LL BE BACK WHEN I'VE REQUIRED TH' DOUGH T' BUILD M' HOUSE!
ONE HUNDRED THOU-- WHY, I'D HAFTA SLAVE FOR YEARS TO EARN THAT MUCH! RECKON I'D BETTER FERGET TH' WHOLE THING!
I'LL SPEAK TO HIM RIGHT NOW!
I'VE BEEN RESIDIN' IN A FOOL'S PARADISE! CHOKE!
PARDON ME, SIR! MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU?
WHY SURE, DOC! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
I HAVE A VERY INTERESTING OFFER TO MAKE YOU, SIR! IT WILL PAY YOU VERY WELL!
THAT'S SWEET MUSIC TO M' EAGER EARS, DOC! WHAT'S TH' DEAL?
IF YOU WILL COME WITH ME, MY MASTER WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!
MASTER??
YES! HUMPHREY HARE!! YOU'VE DOUBTLESSLY HEARD OF HIM?

AN' HOW! HE'S TH' RICHEST RABBIT IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
YES! BUT HE'S VERY TIRED AND NEEDS A COMPLETE REST!
WHAT'S THAT GOT T' DO WITH ME ?
HE'LL TELL YOU! HERE WE ARE!
MAN, OH MAN! WHAT A PALACE!
COME THIS WAY, SIR!
OH! LOOK OUT FOR THAT VASE! IT'S WORTH FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
OH, PARDON ME! I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY WORTH FOUR THOUSAND! WOW!
KAFF! CHOKE! HEY! WHATSA BIG IDEA? NOBODY SQUIRTS A ATERMIZER AT BUGS BUNNY AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!
SQUIRT SQUIRT!
STAND STILL, PLEASE!
IT'S ONE OF MISTER HARE'S REQUIREMENTS! ALL VISITORS MUST BE FUMIGATED BEFORE THEY SEE HIM!
OH! KAFF! I S-SEE!
MISTER HARE WILL SEE YOU! GO RIGHT IN!
HIYA, MISTER HARE, I---!

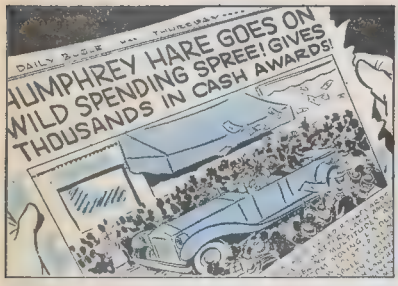
HUH ?????
ANNOUNCING - MISTER BUGS BUNNY!
!!!
HOLY TOLEDO! YOU'RE ME--ER. I'M YOU--ER-- JEEPERS!
HE'S PERFECT, JEEVES! PERFECT!
THANK YOU, SIR!
YER TH' IMAGE O' ME, DOC! I CAN'T HARDLY BELIEVE MY PEEPERS!
THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY I WANT IT, SO NO ONE CAN TELL US APART!
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO IMPERSONATE ME, BUNNY!
IMPRISONMATE YA ??
YES! YOU'LL TAKE MY PLACE FOR ONE MONTH! I NEED A COMPLETE REST, AWAY FROM EVERYONE!
WELL, WHY DONTCHA JUS' HIT TH' ROAD? WHY DO YA HAFTA HAVE ME IMPRISONMATIN' YA?
BECAUSE A RICH RABBIT LIKE ME HAS MANY OBLIGATIONS, DUTIES, AND SO ON!
IF CERTAIN PEOPLE THOUGHT I WAS AWAY AND SICK, MY BUSINESS MIGHT SUFFER!
I GETCHA! THEY'D DO YA DIRT WHILST YOU WAS RECOVERATIN'!
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY YOU MUST PRETEND YOU'RE HUMPHREY HARE, THE RICHEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD!
WHEN DO I START BEING YOU?

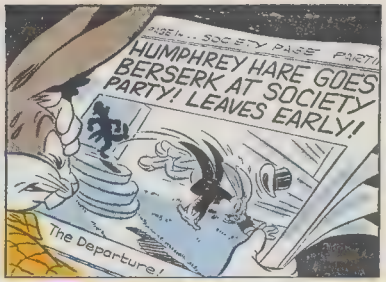

IMMEDIATELY! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE HUMPHREY HARE AND I'M BUGS BUNNY!
BUT WHAT DO I DO WHEN I'M YOU?
WHATEVER YOU THINK A RICH MAN WOULD DO! YOU'RE THE BOSS!! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED!
OKAY DOC! AN' ABOUT TH' PAY FER DOIN' THIS JOYOUS DUTY?
YOU'LL BE WELL PAID WHEN I RETURN IN A MONTH! JUST REMEMBER -- YOU ARE NOW HUMPHREY HARE AND NOT BUGS BUNNY!!
BELIEVE ME, DOC! I'LL BE MOST HAPPY T' FERGET WHO I REALLY AM!
LATER
THERE THEY GO FER A MONTH! BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!!
HUMPHREY SAID T' LIVE LIKE A RICH MAN AN' THAT'S SURE WHAT I'M GONNA DO! AHHHH!
WONDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YA JERKS THIS ROPE !!
OOPS?
YESSIR?
DID YOU RING, SIR?
YEAH -- ER, YES, INDEEDY! FETCH ME A TRIPLE ORDER O' DELUXY PLUMP CARROTS, LADS! ON TH' DOUBLE !!
YESSIR!

CRUNCH!
AN' T' THINK I'LL BE GETTIN' PAID FER THIS! BOY! WHATTA DEAL!
BUT A RICH GEEZER LIKE ME DOES SOMETHIN' BESIDES PULLIN' ROPES AN' EATIN' CARROTS!
I MUST HAVE ME A BOAT--ER..A YACHT! MAYBE A AIRPLANE--- NOT T' MENTION A COUPLE O' DOZEN SWISHY CARS!
I'LL GO OUT AN' RESPECT TH' VARIOUS STUFF I OWNS!
OOPS!
I 'MOST FORGOT! HUMPHREY DRESSES UP WHEN HE GOES OUT! HIS GLAD RAGS MUST BE IN A CLOSET AROUND HERE!
WOW! WHAT A BUNCH O' SOLID THREADS !!
WHAT'LL I DRAPE M' SELF IN? (SIGH!) US RICH GUYS DO HAVE OUR LITTLE PROBLEMS!!
PARDON ME, SIR! YOUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!
BOARD OF DETECTORS OF WHAT?
OF YOUR STEEL MILLS, RAILROAD, AND COAL MINES, SIR !!

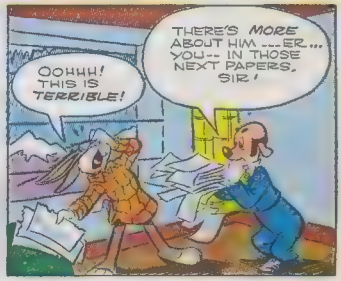
Later-
I'LL BE NONCHALANT AN' DELAXED!
GOOD AFTERNOON, MISTER HARE!
AND A JOLLY AFTERNOON TO YOU GUYS -- ER -- GENTLEMENS!
WHAT ABOUT OUR MERGER WITH THE SUPERIOR STEEL COMPANY, MISTER HARE?
HUH?
OH, SUBMERGE 'EM, BY ALL MEANS!
I'M HAPPY TO REPORT, H.H., THAT YOUR RAILROAD MADE A MILLION DOLLARS LAST MONTH!
ONLY A MILLYUN? I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH PUNY SUMS LIKE THAT! SELL IT !!
Y-YESSIR! SHOULD WE CLOSE OUR COAL MINES? THEY PRODUCED VERY LITTLE COAL LAST MONTH!
HECK, NO! KEEP 'EM DIGGIN'! WE'LL NEED COAL NEXT WINTER!
BUT, SIR! YOU'RE LOSING TWENTY THOUSAND A DAY AT THE MINES AND I---!!
YOU HAVE DECEIVED YOUR ORDERS! CARRY ON! EXCLUDE ME, GENTLEMENS! I HAVE OTHER PRESSIN' MATTERS AWAITIN' ME!
VERY STRANGE!
SOMETHING SNAPPED IN MISTER HARE'S HEAD!
OH WELL, IT'S HIS MONEY, NOT OURS!
WHEW! I GOT OUTA THERE IN TH' NICK O' TIME! I HOPE I DONE WHAT HUMPHREY WOULD'VE DID!
YOUR AFTERNOON MAIL, SIR!
WOW! I'M INVITED T' ONE BIG PARTY AFTER ANOTHER! THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT! I LOVE THEM SWANK BLOW-OUTS!!

THIS IS TH' PART O' TH' JOB I'M REALLY GONNA LIKE!
SOME SALESMEN ARE WAITING TO SEE YOU, SIR!
I REPRESENT THE S.U. KERR GOLD MINE COMPANY!
AND I REPRESENT THE DRY DIP OIL COMPANY!
SO? RECEDE WITH YER BUSINESS AT HAND!
WE HAVE VERY INTERESTING OFFERS TO MAKE YOU!
BUT IT WILL TAKE A LOT OF MONEY!!
TUSH! YOU SEEM T' FERGET THAT I'M HUMPHREY HARE AN' THAT I'M LOADED WITH DOUGH! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
MEANWHILE- IN A MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...
AHHH, JEEVES! THIS REST IS MAKING ME INTO A NEW RABBIT!
IT CERTAINLY IS, MISTER HARE...ER, MISTER BUNNY!
NO STRAIN--NO WORRIES! I WONDER HOW THAT BUNNY CHAP IS DOING IN MY PLACE?
YOU'RE RESTING COMFORTABLY, SIR, AND FEELING BETTER! WHY SPOIL IT?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL, THINGS AREN'T GOING TOO WELL AT HOME! SO THAT YOU WOULD REST WELL, I'VE HELD BACK THE REPORTS!
LET ME SEE THOSE REPORTS!
YESSIR! HERE THEY ARE WITH NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS!
H. HARE NEW KING OF NIGHT CLUB PLAYBOYS

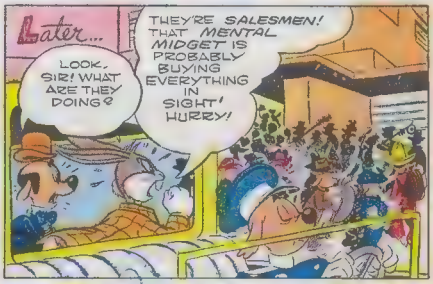

DAILY PAGE
HUMPHREY HARE GOES ON WILD SPENDING SPREE! GIVES THOUSANDS IN CASH AWARDS!

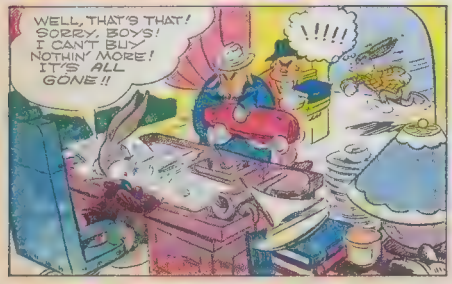

PAGE 1 -- SOCIETY PAGE PART II
HUMPHREY HARE GOES BERSERK AT SOCIETY PARTY! LEAVES EARLY!
The Departure!

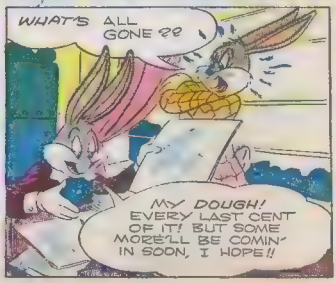
PAGE 29 **** FINANCIAL PAGE **** Part III
STOCK MARKET IN PANIC DUE TO TYCOON H. HARE'S STRANGE ACTIONS AND WEIRD MANIPULATIONS


OOHHH! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THERE'S MORE ABOUT HIM ---ER... YOU-- IN THOSE NEXT PAPERS, SIR!

PACK AT ONCE! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK AND TRY TO SAVE SOMETHING BEFORE EVERYTHING IS RUINED!!
YESSIR! AT ONCE, SIR!


Later...
LOOK, SIR! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
THEY'RE SALESMEN! THAT MENTAL MIDGET IS PROBABLY BUYING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT! HURRY!


WELL, THAT'S THAT! SORRY, BOYS! I CAN'T BUY NOTHIN' MORE! IT'S ALL GONE!!
!!!!


WHAT'S ALL GONE??
MY DOUGH! EVERY LAST CENT OF IT! BUT SOME MORE'LL BE COMIN' IN SOON, I HOPE!!

ULF?? MISTER H-HARE \!!!
IN PERSON! LET ME SEE MY CHECK BOOK AND STATEMENTS!
IS SOMETHING WRONG ??
GROAN! I'M WIPED OUT CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, THAT'S ALL !!
WHY DID YOU BUY THOSE GOLD MINES AND OIL WELLS FOR TEN MILLION? THEY'RE WORTHLESS!!
W. WORTHLESS? YIPE! THEM SALESMEN MADE 'EM SOUND S' GOOD THAT I PUT SEVENTY BUCKS OF MY OWN DOUGH IN 'EM, TOO !!
LEAVE US FACE IT, H.H.! WE'RE BOTH WIPED OUT! DON'T IT FEEL AWFUL ??
NOT AS AWFUL AS YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!!
NOW, DOC! I WAS ONLY DOIN' M' DUTY! I WAS JUS' DOIN' WHAT I THOUGHT A MILLYUNAIR'D DO!
YOU WERE DOING WHAT A CRAZY BILLIONAIRE WOULD DO!! YOU'VE RUINED ME!
AN' MYSELF TOO, DOC! BUT HOW ABOUT PAYIN' ME FER IMPRISONMATIN' YA?
PAY YOU ?? I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU THE SLEEVES OUT OF MY VEST! GR-R-R-R!
TWO MEN TO SEE YOU, MISTER HARE!
TELL 'EM I'M KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW! GULP!
YOU FORGET BUNNY, THE REAL H HARE IS BACK I'LL SEE THEM!
M-MISTER HARE! SOMETHIN' PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED!!
IT'S TRULY AMAZING !!
???
WHAT 'S T?

YOUR GOLD-MINES ARE REALLY GOLD MINES! THEY'RE LOADED WITH GOLD!
!!!
AN' YOUR OIL WELLS ARE SQUIRTIN' OIL A MILE A MINUTE! IT'S GUSHIN' OUTA TH' GROUND!
LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR WISE BUYING OF THOSE MINES AND WELLS! YOU'VE MULTIPLIED YOUR MONEY A THOUSAND TIMES!
I--I--ER I--!
AHEM! THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, H.H.!
UH, HOW MUCH WOULD SEVENTY BUCKS WORTH O' THEM MINES AN' WELLS BE WORTH NOW ?
JUST ABOUT ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
A HUNDRED THOUSAND, EH? DOGGONIT! THAT WON'T QUITE DO IT!
PERHAPS I MISJUDGED YOU, BUNNY! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR SERVICES ?
DOC! YOU C'N PAY ME OFF WITH A GREAT BIG GOLD DOORKNOB!
GOLD DOORKNOB ??
YEP! WITH MY GOLD MINE AN' OIL WELL DOUGH AN' YOUR GOLD DOORKNOB, I'LL JUST BE ABLE T' MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE!
FORMER HOME OF B. BUNNY
DREAM DUMP OF THE HON. B. BUNNY, ESQ.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
GOOD NIGHT, MISTER SNOWMAN! I HAVE TO GO TO BED NOW! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
I HOPE THE SNOWMAN STAYS A LITTLE LONGER AND DOESN'T MELT ALL AWAY!
HI, MARY JANE! WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' SO SAD ABOUT?
HELLO, SNIFFLES! I WAS THINKING ABOUT MY SNOWMAN! HE'S MELTING SO FAST!
SURE HE IS! SPRING IS COMING!
AH, SPRING! BEAUTIFUL SPRING! PRETTY FLOWERS.. GREEN GRASS.. AND RAIN!
IT WILL SOON BE HERE, AND THEN OLD COLD WINTER WILL BE GONE!
GEE! I WISH I COULD SEE SRING ARRIVE!
YOU CAN! SPRINKLE YOUR MAGIC SAND AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
HOORAY!

HERE GOES THE SAND !
I'M SHRINKING FAST !
THERE ! I'M JUST YOUR SIZE ! NOW WHERE DO WE GO ?
THROUGH THE LITTLE DOOR BEHIND YOUR PILLOW !
THIS LITTLE DOOR LEADS TO THE LAND OF THE SEASONS !
THIS STAIRWAY WILL TAKE US THERE !
HERE WE ARE !
GOODNESS ! IT'S BEAUTIFUL... AND COLD !
THIS LOOKS LIKE REAL WINTER !
YES ! KING WINTER IS STILL IN POWER IN THE LAND OF THE SEASONS !
WATCH YOUR STEP, MARY JANE ! THIS ICE IS SLIPPERY !
IT SURELY IS !

OOPS!
TRY TO GRAB SOMETHING, MARY JANE!
THERE'S NOTHING TO GRAB!
OHHH!
SWOOSH!
LOOK, SNIFFLES! THERE'S A CASTLE!
IT MUST BE KING WINTER'S!
LET'S GO AND VISIT THE KING!
OKAY!
KING WINTER WON'T BE HERE MUCH LONGER! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR SPRING TO ARRIVE! THEN HE'LL HAVE TO GO!

WHO ARE YOU ? WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
WE'RE MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES FROM THE OTHER WORLD ! WE'D LIKE TO SEE KING WINTER !
VERY WELL, YOU MAY ENTER ! BUT I DON'T THINK HIS MAJESTY WILL SEE YOU ! HE'S VERY BUSY !
IS HE PACKING TO LEAVE ?
OF COURSE NOT ! HE INTENDS TO STAY A LONG TIME YET !
DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT SPRING IS COMING ?
SHE IS ? I MUST TELL HIS MAJESTY ABOUT THIS IMMEDIATELY !
PARDON ME FOR ENTERING, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT THESE VISITORS FROM THE OTHER WORLD HAVE BROUGHT BAD NEWS !
BAD NEWS ? WHAT IS IT ? TALK QUICKLY, GUARD ! AND THEN THROW THESE INTRUDERS INTO THE FREEZING CHAMBER !
THEY SAY THAT SPRING IS COMING !
WHAT !!!

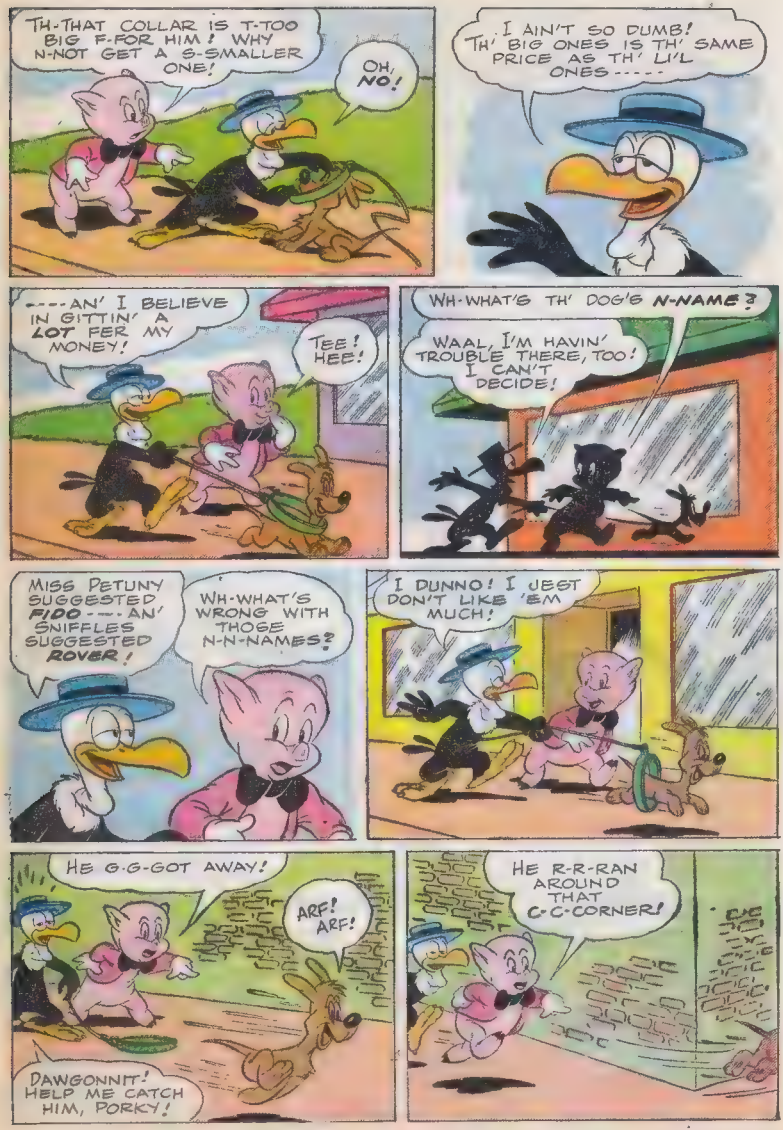
RUN, MARY JANE!
OH!
CATCH 'EM! DON'T LET 'EM ESCAPE!
OH, SNIFFLES! I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO FALL!
IT'S TOO SLIPPERY TO RUN!
NOW WE HAVE THEM!
TAKE THEM TO THE FREEZING CHAMBER!
CALL THE GUARDS! THE ARMY! MAN THE BATTLE STATIONS! THE ENEMY IS COMING!
GEE! HE'S AWFUL ANGRY AND EXCITED!
YOU'D BE EXCITED, TOO, IF SOMEONE WERE GOING TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR HOUSE!
I DON'T LIKE BAD NEWS! I'LL HAVE YOU FROZEN SOLID!

WE'LL FREEZE YOU INTO HUMAN ICICLES!
GEE!
IN TEN MINUTES YOU WILL BE FROZEN SOLID!
OH, SNIFFLES! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
LOOK, MARY JANE! THE GUARDS ARE GONE!
AND THE DOOR IS WIDE OPEN!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD!
HURRY! I'M BEGINNING TO FREEZE!
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE DID OUR GUARDS GO?
I CHASED THEM AWAY! I'M THE FIRST MESSENGER OF SPRING!
THE ICE IS MELTING!
OF COURSE! SPRING WILL SOON BE HERE!
NOW WE'LL GO IN AND TELL KING WINTER IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO LEAVE!
IT'S THE NORTH WIND! HE'S KING WINTER'S LAST WEAPON!

IT LOOKS AS IF KING WINTER INTENDS TO STAY!
HE CAN'T!
STAY THERE! I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO SPRING, HERSELF!
LOOK, MARY JANE! THE CASTLE'S MELTING!
IT'S NOT THE CASTLE THAT'S MELTING! IT'S JUST THE SNOW AND ICE ON IT!
THE NORTH WIND HAS GONE! LET'S GO INSIDE!
IT'S WARMER IN HERE NOW!
SO YOU ESCAPED FROM THE FREEZING CHAMBER!
I'M LEAVING, BUT I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!
RUN, MARY JANE! RUN!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!

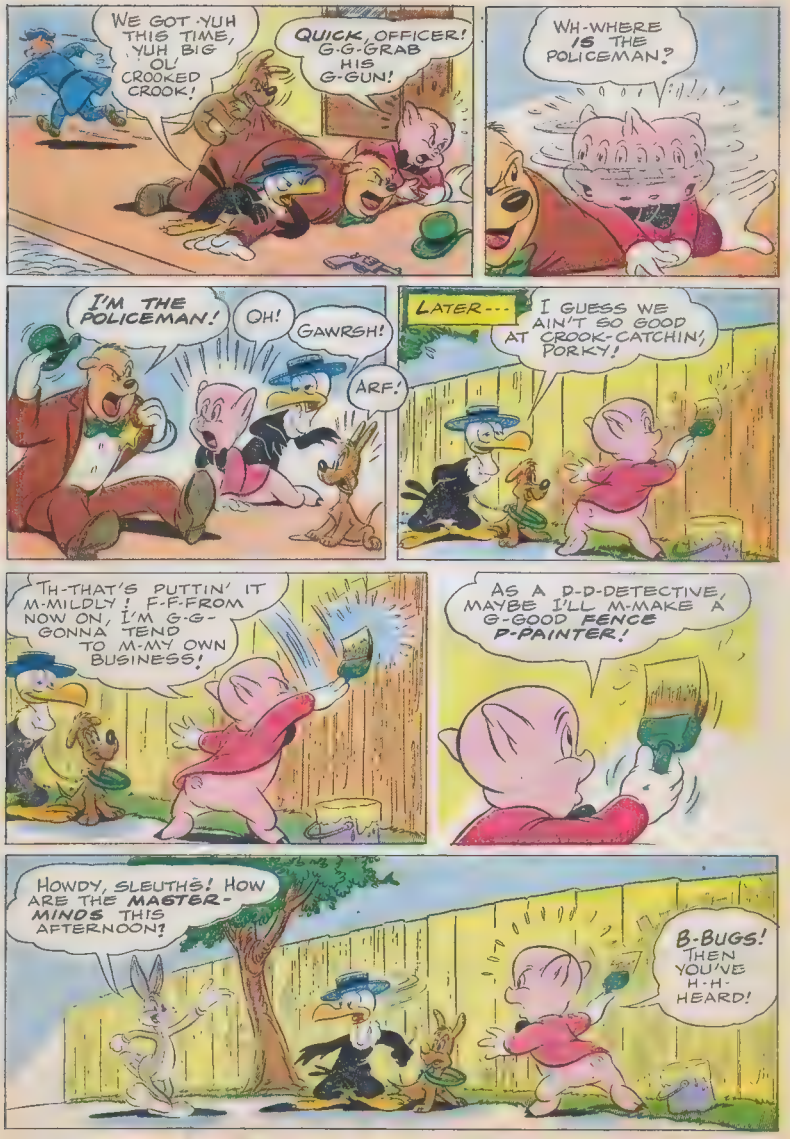
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
TO THE NORTH POLE! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THERE!
STOP!
IT'S SPRING!
YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE TO TAKE ANYTHING OR ANYONE WITH YOU! SO GO, WINTER! I AM QUEEN NOW!
HE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE THIS YEAR!
THANK YOU, QUEEN SPRING! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE AT LAST!
LOOK, SNIFFLES! ALL THE ICE AND SNOW HAVE MELTED FROM THE CASTLE!
MY SNOWMAN HAS ALMOST MELTED AWAY! SO SPRING IS REALLY HERE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
PORKY PIG
G-G-GOLLY! THEY STILL H-H-HAVEN'T CAUGHT THAT C-CROOK THAT ESCAPED F-FROM JAIL!
NEWS
SLIPPY! MR. SOURK STILL AT LARGE!
M-M-MAYBE I SHOULD G-GET OUT MY DETECTIVE OUTFIT AN' G-GET ON HIS T-TRAIL, MYSELF!
N-N-NOPE! DETECTIN' WILL HAVE TO W-W-WAIT! TODAY I'VE G-G-GOT TO P-PAINT MY FENCE!
COME BACK HERE, YUH DAD-BURNED SCALLYWAG!
OH GAWRSH!
WH-WHAT···?
I'M ARFUL SORRY, PORKY, BUT I'M HAVIN' A TERRIBUL TIME WITH MY DAWG!
ARF!
HE'S ALLUS GITTIN' LOOSE FRUM HIS COLLAR!
N-N-NO WONDER!


TH-THAT COLLAR IS T-TOO BIG F-FOR HIM! WHY N-NOT GET A S-SMALLER ONE!
OH, NO!
I AIN'T SO DUMB! TH' BIG ONES IS TH' SAME PRICE AS TH' LI'L ONES-----
----AN' I BELIEVE IN GITTIN' A LOT FER MY MONEY!
TEE! HEE!
WH-WHAT'S TH' DOG'S N-NAME?
WAAL, I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE THERE, TOO! I CAN'T DECIDE!
MISS PETUNY SUGGESTED FIDO---AN' SNIFFLES SUGGESTED ROVER!
WH-WHAT'S WRONG WITH THOSE N-N-NAMES?
I DUNNO! I JEST DON'T LIKE 'EM MUCH!
HE G-G-GOT AWAY!
ARF! ARF!
DAWGONNIT! HELP ME CATCH HIM, PORKY!
HE R-R-RAN AROUND THAT C-C-CORNER!

OH, GAWRSH! HE'S GONE AN' GOT HISSELF ARRESTED!
IS THIS YOUR DOG?
YUP! BUT HE'S INNERCENT! HE AIN'T REALLY BAD! Y'SEE, HE-----
I'M NOT ARRESTING HIM! I JUST DIDN'T WANT HIM TO GET RUN OVER!
THANKS, MISTER POLICEMAN!
GRR-R-R--
POLICEMAN--- --HA! WOULDN'T THEY BE SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT I AM SLIPPY MCGURK!
THIS PHONY UNIFORM HAS EVEN GOT THE POLICE FORCE FOOLED!
UP WITH 'EM, SLIPPY! I GOT THE TIP ON YOU FROM THE COSTUME SHOP WHERE YOU BOUGHT THAT UNIFORM!
I GUESS YOU COPPERS ARE SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!
WALK OVER TO THAT PHONE BOOTH!
PORKY! LOOK! IT'S THET NICE POLICEMAN FELLER!

G-G-GOLLY! THAT T-TOUGH LOOKIN' G-G-GUY'S GOT A G-GUN ON HIM! WE'VE G-GOTTA HELP OUR F-FRIEND, TH' P-POLICEMAN!
I'M GOING TO CALL THE PATROL WAGON! DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
IS TH-THERE ANYTHING WR-WRONG, OFFICER?
PLENTY, SON--- ----SHHHHH-H!
THE MAN IN THE BOOTH IS THAT CROOK WHO ESCAPED FROM JAIL!
J-J-J-JEEPERS!
D-D-DON'T WORRY, OFFICER! WE'LL S-S-S-S-S-S---- RESCUE YOU!
WE SHORE WILL!
WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
T-T-TACKLE HIM, BEAKY!
YUP!
ARF! ARF!


WE GOT YUH THIS TIME, YUH BIG OL' CROOKED CROOK!
QUICK, OFFICER! G-G-GRAB HIS G-GUN!
WH-WHERE IS THE POLICEMAN?
I'M THE POLICEMAN!
OH!
GAWRSH!
ARF!
LATER---
I GUESS WE AIN'T SO GOOD AT CROOK-CATCHIN', PORKY!
TH-THAT'S PUTTIN' IT M-MILDLY! F-F-FROM NOW ON, I'M G-G-GONNA TEND TO M-MY OWN BUSINESS!
AS A D-D-DETECTIVE, MAYBE I'LL M-MAKE A G-GOOD FENCE P-PAINTER!
HOWDY, SLEUTHS! HOW ARE THE MASTER-MINDS THIS AFTERNOON?
B-BUGS! THEN YOU'VE H-H-HEARD!

WHO HASN'T? TH' RADIOS HAVE BEEN BLARING TH' NEWS ABOUT TH' CROOK'S SECOND ESCAPE!
WITH TH' HELP OF THOSE TWO FEARLESS CITIZENS NAMED-----
TH-THAT'S ENOUGH! WE D-DON'T CARE TO D-DISCUSS IT!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL LEAVE! YOU NEEDN'T GET MAD! HEH! HEH!
YOU CAN PAINT THAT FENCE A LOT QUICKER WITH A SPRAY GUN, Y' KNOW!
WHEN I W-WANT YOUR ADVICE, I'LL ASK FOR IT!
TEE! HEE!
B-B-BUGS THINKS HE'S S-S-SM-SM-SM---WISE!
HMMMM! A P-PAINT SPRAY G-G-GUN WOULD M-MAKE IT EASIER!
OH, B-BEAKY! W-WILL YOU DO M-ME A F-FAVOR---- IF Y-YOU'RE NOT B-BUSY!
WHY, SHORE!

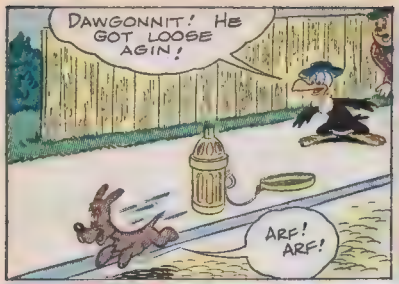
I WUZ JEST SETTIN' THERE, TRYIN' TO FIGGER OUT A GOOD NAME FER M' DAWG!
P. PETUNIA HAS A S-S-SPRAY GUN OVER AT H-H-HER HOUSE!
UH SPRAY GUN?
S-S-SURE! WILL Y-YOU RUN OVER AND ASK H-H-HER IF I CAN B-B-BORROW IT?
WHY, SHORE!
D-D-DON'T FORGET--- --A S-SPRAY GUN! AND H-HURRY!
YUP!
C'MON, DAWG! WE'VE GOTTA HUSTLE!
DAWGONNIT! HE GOT AWAY AGIN!
B-B-BEAKY! P. PETUNIA'S HOUSE IS TH-THAT WAY!
I KNOW, BUT M' DAWG GOT AWAY AGIN!
TH-THERE HE IS... IN M-MY BACK Y-YARD!

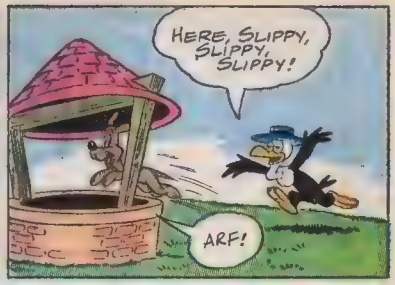
Y-Y-YOU GO ON TO P-PETUNIA'S! I'LL CATCH Y-YOUR DOG AN' TIE HIM UP F-FOR YOU!
HOKAY, PORKY!
THET DAWG IS A REG'LAR NUISANCE!
SEEMS LIKE HE'S ALLUS SLIPPIN' OUTA HIS COLLAR!
SLIPPIN'----SLIPPIN'---HMMM! THET GIVES ME UH GREAT IDEA FER UH NAME!
YUP! FRUM NOW ON, I'LL CALL HIM SLIPPY!
PETUNIA PIG
---AND WITH SLIPPY McGURK ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, CITIZENS ARE URGED TO BE ON WATCH FOR THIS DESPERATE CRIMINAL!
OH, DEAR! I WISH THEY'D CATCH THAT CROOK! I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO BE ALONE IN THE HOUSE!
CLICK!
HOWDY, MISS PETUNY!
OH--- HELLO, BEAKY! ISN'T IT TERRIBLE ABOUT SLIPPY?

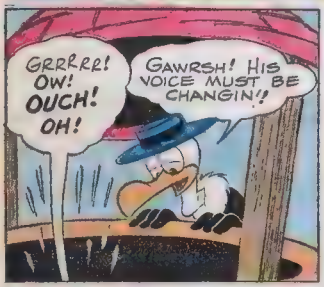
YUP! SHORE IS! HE'S ALLUS GITTIN' LOOSE!
SAY! HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT SLIPPY?
I JUST HEARD IT ON THE RADIO!
GAWRSH! RADIO IS UH WONDERFUL THING! I JEST NAMED THET DAWG TWO MINUTES AGO!
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, BEAKY?
PORKY SENT ME OVER TO BORRY YER---LET'S SEE-- --WHUT WUZ IT?
OH, YES! I RUMEMBER! HE WANTS TO BORRY YER GUN!
MY GUN? THE ONLY GUN I HAVE IS THAT OLD ONE UP THERE!
THEN YUH BETTER LET ME HAVE IT 'CAUSE HE'S IN A BIG HURRY FER IT!
WHAT'S PORKY DOING, BEAKY?
RIGHT NOW, HE'S PURTY BUSY TRYIN' TO CATCH SLIPPY!

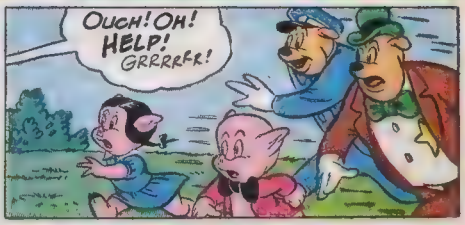
YOU MEAN, PORKY IS TRYING TO CATCH SLIPPY SINGLE-HANDED?
WAAL, I THINK HE'S GOIN' T' USE BOTH HANDS!
OH, MY GOODNESS! WHERE IS PORKY NOW?
IN HIS BACK YARD, CHASIN' HIM!
SO THAT'S WHAT HE WANTED WITH THE GUN!
???
WHUT'RE YUH GONNA DO?
I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE! PORKY NEEDS HELP!
SHUCKS! I THINK HE KIN CATCH HIM WITHOUT TH' POLICE!
HELLO! HELLO! GET ME THE POLICE!
AND SO...
OWRRRRRRRR
POLICE DEPT.
OWRRRRR
THAT'S THE PLACE! THAT'S THE ADDRESS SHE GAVE US!
???

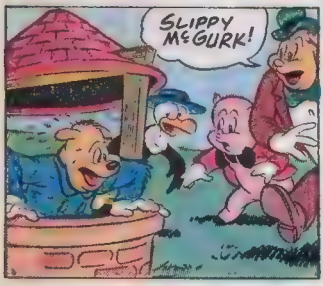
A-A-ANYTHING WRONG, OFFICER?
QUICK! WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S SLIPPY McGURK?
Y'MEAN, S-S-SLIPPY M-M-McGURK, TH' D-D-DESPERATE C-C-CRIMINAL TH-THAT ESCAPED?
YES! YES! WHERE IS HE?
G-G-GOLLY----I DUNNO!
OH! IT'S YOU AGAIN!
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULDA DID IT! SLIPPY AIN'T DANGEROUS!
NOT DANGEROUS?
WHY, HE'S POSITIVELY VICIOUS!
IS THET A FACT?
DID THEY CATCH SLIPPY, PORKY? WHERE IS HE?
THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!
ER----WHERE IS HE, BEAKY?
THERE'S SLIPPY!
I SEE YUH CAUGHT HIM, AN' TIED HIM UP FER ME, PORKY!
!!!
YOU MEAN---SLIPPY IS A DOG?
SO FER AS I KNOW, HE IS!

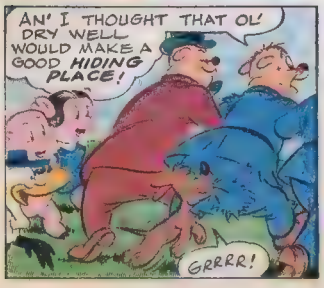












STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933 of Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1946, State of New York, County of New York, ss:

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Helen Meyer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of the Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Helen Meyer, 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(*Signed*) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1946
JEANNETTE SMITH

(SEAL) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1948)

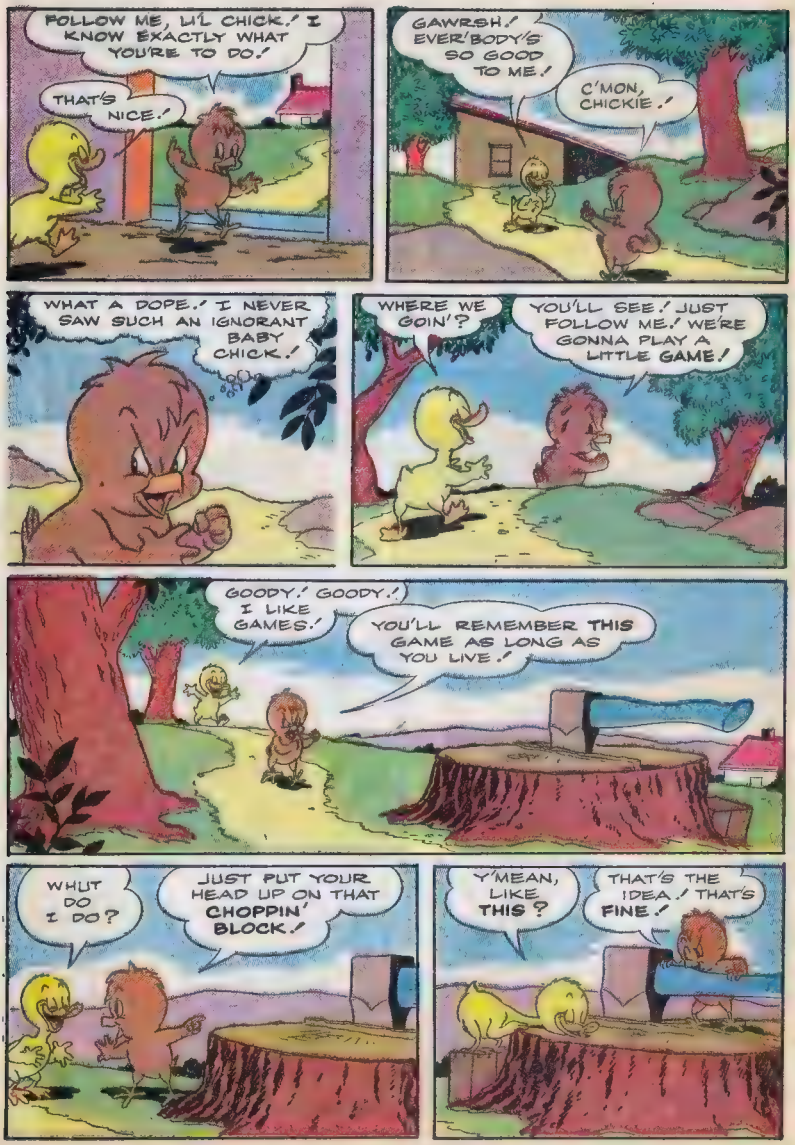
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
COME, COME, CHILDREN.! IS OLLIE OWL THE ONLY ONE IN THE CLASS WHO KNOWS THE ANSWER TO MY QUESTION?
OLLIE OWL THINKS HE'S SO SMART, BUT I'LL FIX HIM.!
PLIK!
OUCH!
OLLIE.! WHY ARE YOU SCREAMING?
I'M SORRY, TEACHER...
...BUT HENERY HAWK HURLED A MOISTURE MISSILE AT ME.!
THAT'S A FIB.! IT WAS A SPIT-BALL.!
HENERY.! COME HERE.!
YES, MA'AM.!
AS PUNISHMENT, YOU SHALL STAND UP HERE IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.!

AND WHILE YOU'RE HERE, YOU MAY TRY TO ANSWER THE QUESTION!
IF YOU HAD TWO CHICKENS AND I GAVE YOU ONE CHICKEN, HOW MANY CHICKENS WOULD YOU HAVE?
NONE! 'CAUSE I'D EAT ONE.. POP WOULD EAT ONE ... AN' MOM WOULD EAT ONE.!
I'M A BAD LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK, YA KNOW.!
MY GOODNESS, HENERY! CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING EXCEPT CHICKENS?
YEP.! NICE FAT LI'L BABY CHICKS.!
THAT'S ENOUGH, HENERY! GO TO THE CLOAK ROOM ... AND STAND IN THE CORNER.!
YES, MA'AM.!
WELL, HERE I AM AGAIN.! AN' I GOTTA DO WHAT TH' TEACHER SAID.!
LUCKY FER ME SHE DIDN'T SAY WHICH CORNER I HAD TO STAND IN.!

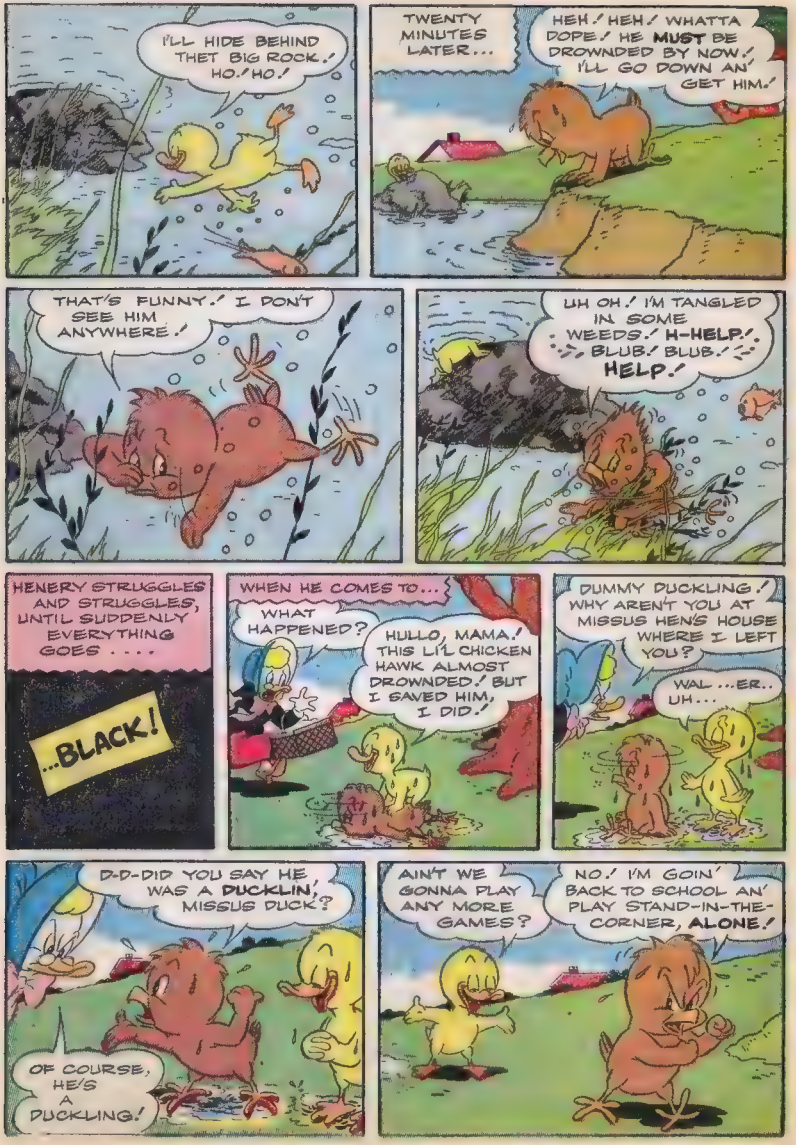
SO I'LL GO STAND IN A CORNER OF FARMER BROWN'S CHICKEN HOUSE.!
WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT EVEN CATCH A PLUMP LI'L BABY CHICK!
AT FARMER BROWN'S CHICKEN HOUSE...
MISSUS DUCK.! HOW NICE.! DO COME IN.!
I CAN'T STAY, MISSUS HEN.!
I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND LOOKING AFTER MY LITTLE BOY WHILE I DO SOME MARKETING!
HULLO!
I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE DEAR.!
I AIN'T A DEER... I'M A DUCKLIN'.. AN' MY NAME IS "DUMMY"!
HE'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE HERE WITH US!
I'M SURE HE WILL, MISSUS HEN.! THANK YOU SO MUCH.!
WHILE YOU'RE WITH US, DUMMY, I WANT YOU TO FEEL JUST LIKE ONE OF MY OWN FAMILY.!
Y'MEAN, NOW I'M UH CHICKEN?
WELL, YOU MIGHT SAY THAT.! TEE HEE.!
GAWRSH.! HOW TIMES DO CHANGE.!

OH, GOOD GRACIOUS!
S'MATTER, MAMA?
YUP! S'MATTER, MAMA?
I JUST REMEMBERED! I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE A DOZEN EGGS FOR FARMER BROWN THIS AFTERNOON!
AND I DON'T HAVE A BOX TO PUT THEM IN! I'LL HAVE TO RUN UP TO THE FARM HOUSE AND GET ONE!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! BE GOOD, AND KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR CHICKEN HAWKS!
YES, MAMA!
YES, MAMA! GOODBYE, MAMA! SEE YUH LATER, MAMA!
HO! HO! SEEMS KINDA FUNNY TO BE A CHICKEN ALL UV A SUDDEN-LIKE!
WONDER IF I'LL CLUCK OR CROW WHEN I GROWS UP!
HEY, FELLAS... LOOK!
JEEPERS! IT'S A CHICKEN HAWK!

QUICK! WE'LL ESCAPE OUT TH' BACK WAY!
MAYBE I ORTER START PRACTICIN'!
CLUCK! K-CLUCK! CLUCK!
WHAT A FUNNY LOOKIN' BABY CHICK!
GAWRSH... WHERE'D EVERBODY GO?
LOOKIN' FOR SOMEBODY?
OH... HULLO!
SAY... ARE YOU REALLY A BABY CHICK?
SHORE AM! I'M UH MEMBER UV MISSUS HEN'S FAMILY, I AM!
HMMM! AN' YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF ME?
NOPE!
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM! I'M A CHICKEN HAWK!
YUH ARE? WAL, I'M MIGHTY HAPPY TO MEETCHA! MAMA SAID I WUZ S'POSED TO KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FER YUH!
BUT, GAWRSH... SHE DIDN'T SAY WHUT I WAS S'POSED TO DO WHEN I FOUND YUH!
SHE DIDN'T? HMMM!


FOLLOW ME, LI'L CHICK.! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE TO DO.!
THAT'S NICE.!
GAWRSH.! EVER'BODY'S SO GOOD TO ME.!
C'MON, CHICKIE.!
WHAT A DOPE.! I NEVER SAW SUCH AN IGNORANT BABY CHICK.!
WHERE WE GOIN'?
YOU'LL SEE.! JUST FOLLOW ME.! WE'RE GONNA PLAY A LITTLE GAME!
GOODY.! GOODY.! I LIKE GAMES.!
YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS GAME AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.!
WHUT DO I DO?
JUST PUT YOUR HEAD UP ON THAT CHOPPIN' BLOCK.!
Y'MEAN, LIKE THIS?
THAT'S THE IDEA.! THAT'S FINE.!

I AIN'T NEVER PLAYED THIS BEFORE! PROB'LY WON'T BE VERY GOOD AT IT.!
YOU'LL BE PERFECT!
STAY RIGHT THERE .... AN' DON'T MOVE.!
DOGGONIT.! JUST MY LUCK.! IT'S STUCK AN' I CAN'T BUDGE IT.!
THIS AIN'T ANY FUN.! LET'S PLAY SOMETHIN' ELSE.!
OH, ALL RIGHT.! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO.!
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
QUIET.! LEMME THINK.!
AHHHH.! I KNOW.! I'LL DROWN HIM.! IT'LL BE EASY, 'CAUSE CHICKENS CAN'T SWIM.!
WE'LL PLAY HIDE AN' SEEK UNDER WATER.! AN' NO FAIR COMIN' UP FOR AIR.! YOU HIDE AN' I'LL SEEK.!
I'M GLAD I WUZ A DUCK ONCE, ON ACCOUNT OF DUCKS KIN STAY UNDER WATER A LONG TIME.!


I'LL HIDE BEHIND THET BIG ROCK.! HO.! HO.!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
HEH.! HEH.! WHATTA DOPE.! HE MUST BE DROWNDED BY NOW.! I'LL GO DOWN AN' GET HIM.!
THAT'S FUNNY.! I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE.!
UH OH.! I'M TANGLED IN SOME WEEDS.! H-HELP.! BLUB.! BLUB.! HELP.!
HENERY STRUGGLES AND STRUGGLES, UNTIL SUDDENLY EVERYTHING GOES . . . .
...BLACK!
WHEN HE COMES TO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
HULLO, MAMA.! THIS LI'L CHICKEN HAWK ALMOST DROWNDED.! BUT I SAVED HIM, I DID.!
DUMMY DUCKLING.! WHY AREN'T YOU AT MISSUS HEN'S HOUSE WHERE I LEFT YOU?
WAL ...ER.. UH...
D-D-DID YOU SAY HE WAS A DUCKLIN', MISSUS DUCK?
OF COURSE, HE'S A DUCKLING!
AIN'T WE GONNA PLAY ANY MORE GAMES?
NO.! I'M GOIN' BACK TO SCHOOL AN' PLAY STAND-IN-THE-CORNER, ALONE.!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR TO MY MASQUERADE PARTY TONIGHT, ELMER?
I WON'T TELL YOU, LITTLE WED WIDING HOOD.!
BUT I'M SURE I'LL WIN TH' PWIZE FOR HAVIN' TH' MOST OWIGINAL COSTUME.!
DON'T FORGET.! EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP.!
I'LL BE WIGHT ON TH' DOT.!
I HOPE MY COSTUME HAS AWWIVED.! I WANT TO TWY IT ON FIRST.!
SURE 'NUFF.! THERE IT IS AT MY FWONT DOOR.!
I BET I'LL BE TH' ONLY ONE THERE DWESSED LIKE A SAINT BERNARD DOGGIE.!
SAINT BERNARD
STAR COSTUME CO.
NOW I'LL PUT ON TH' TOP PART AND PULL TH' ZIPPER.!

I LOOK WEAL ENOUGH TO WEALLY BE A WEAL DOG.!
YES, SIR.! THAT PWIZE IS PWACTICALLY MINE WIGHT NOW!
OH OH.! IT'S BUGS.! AN' HE'S IN MY CAWWOT GARDEN AGAIN.!
AHHH.! I HAVE AN INSPIWATION.! I WILL PWETEND I AM A DOG . . . . AN' GIVE THAT WABBIT TH' FWIGHT OF HIS LIFE!
GR-R-R-R- WOOF.! WOOF.! WOOF.! AN' BOW WOW, TOO.!
YIPES.! ELMER MUSTA GOT HISSELF A WATCH DOG.!
HALP!!
BOW WOW!
LOOK AT HIM WUN.! HA.! HA.! THIS IS TH' MOST FUN I'VE HAD IN A VEWY LONG TIME.!

I GUESS HE GOT AWAY.! OH WELL, I GAVE HIM A A TEWWIFIC FWIGHT.! HA! HA!
I'LL BET THAT WASCAL WON'T WOB ME OF ANY MORE CAWWOTS.!
HOW MORTIFYIN'.! TO THINK THAT I LET THAT LI'L DOPE ELMER OUTSMART ME.!
BUT THE DAY IS YOUNG YET.! I'LL FIX HIM.!
PHONE
HELLO.! CITY DOG CATCHER? I'D LIKE TO MAKE A COMPLAINT ABOUT A VICIOUS SAINT BERNARD DOG...
IT WAS VEWY WEFWESHIN' TO TURN THE TABLES ON THAT SMART-ALEC WABBIT.!
UH OH.!!
GO 'WAY, DOGGIE.! I'M NOT WEALLY A DOG.! LOOK.! I'LL UNZIP MY ZIPPER AN' SHOW YOU.!
GR-R-R-
GR-R-ROW.!
GWACIOUS.! MY ZIPPER IS STUCK.!

HMMM! THAT'S STRANGE! THE SAINT BERNARD DOESN'T SEEM AS VICIOUS AS THE OTHER DOG!
CITY DOG POUND
GR-R-R-
JUST TO BE SAFE, I'LL TAKE 'EM BOTH IN!
HELP! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
MIGOSH! IT CAN'T BE!
BUT IT IS . . . IT'S A TALKING DOG!
PROF MOBO VENTRILOQUIST
SO! I'VE BEEN BAMBOOZLED! THAT DOG DIDN'T TALK . . . IT WAS YOU!
YES, MY FRIEND!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND! I LIKE TO KEEP IN PRACTICE, YOU KNOW!
BUT TH' DOG . . . HE GOT AWAY!
I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THIS ONE DOESN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

THANK YOU SO MUCH, MISTER DOG-CATCHER!
AW, THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN WID OF THAT TEWWIBLE BULL-DOG IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG!
I UNDERSTAND! TEE HEE!
UPSY DAISY! IN YOU GO!!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!!
I'M AFWAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU SEE, I'M NOT WEALLY A DOG! I'M ELMER FUDD!
PROF. MOBO VENTRILOQUIST
OH, SURE! HO! HO!
I GUESS I CAN GO ALONG WITH A GAG.. ..EH, PROFESSOR?
??
PROF. MOBO VENTRILOQUIST
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I'M NOT A DOG! THIS IS A MASQUEWADE COSTUME I'M WEARING!
THESE MODERN VENTRILOQUISTS CERTAINLY CAN THROW THEIR VOICES A LONG WAY!
CITY DOG POUND

THIS IS WIDICULOUS! HE MUST BE CWAZY! I WEFUSE TO TALK TO THIS FELLOW ANY LONGER!
I'LL WAIT AN' EXPLAIN TH' WHOLE THING TO TH' MAN IN CHARGE OF TH' POUND!
CITY DOG POUND
I CAUGHT THAT SAINT BERNARD WE HAD THE COMPLAINT ABOUT! PUT HIM WITH THE OTHERS, SAM!
I KEEP FORGETTING! OL' SAM IS STONE DEAF... CAN'T HEAR A WORD I SAY!
YIPE!
COME ALONG, DOGGIE!
BUT I TELL YOU THIS IS ALL A HOWWIBLE MISTAKE!
I'M NOT A DOG!
NICE DOGGIE! OLD SAM WON'T HURT YOU!
SOON THE POUND HAS SOME VISITORS...
WHAT A DWEADFUL STATE OF AFFAIRS!
THE POOR LITTLE DEARS! I WISH WE COULD ADOPT ALL OF THEM! WHICH ONE SHALL WE TAKE?

I LIKE DA LOOKS O' DAT SAINT BERNARD OVER DERE.'
THAT'S ME.'
I'LL PWETEND I AM A DOG.' THAT'S ONE WAY OF GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE.'
LET'S SEE HOW SMART HE IS.'
SIT UP.'
NOW, ROLL OVER.'
FETCH DA STICK.'
MY, WHAT A SMART DOG.'
GORSH.' I WONDER IF HE KIN COUNT, TOO! HOW MUCH IS TWO AN' TWO?
ARF.' ARF.' ARF.' ARF.'
HE BARKED FOUR TIMES.' MY.' HE IS SMART.' SHALL WE TAKE HIM, DEAR?
NO.' WE'LL TAKE DIS ONE.' I DONT WANT NO DOG AROUND DA HOUSE DAT'S SMARTER DAN ME.'

WOE IS ME! NOBODY WILL ADOPT ME AND NOBODY'LL BELIEVE I'M NOT A DOG!
HIYA, ELMER! HOW DO YA LIKE IT IN THERE?
BUGS! THEN YOU KNEW IT WAS ME ALL THE TIME?
PLEASE GET ME OUT! I'LL NEVER TWICK YOU AGAIN!
OKAY BY ME, DOC... BUT IT'LL TAKE A DOLLAR TO GET YOU OUTA THERE YA KNOW!
THERE'S SOME MONEY IN MY SUGAR BOWL AT HOME! WUN HOME AN' GET A DOLLAR!
SURE, DOC! SEE YA LATER!
LATER...
WE'D BETTER HURRY OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR TH' MASQUERADE PARTY!
WHERE'S YOUR COSTUME, BUGS?
CITY DOG POUND
ME? I'M GOIN' AS A RABBIT!
THAT'S NOT VEWY OWIGINAL, BUGS! YOU ARE A WABBIT!
RED RIDING HOOD
AND STILL LATER...
YOU WIN THE PRIZE, BUGS! EVERYBODY ELSE CAME DRESSED AS A SAINT BERNARD DOG!

BUGS BUNNY'S GREAT FLIGHT

(Continued from inside front cover)

probably fly a hundred miles or so. I've got sandwiches and chocolate bars for the trip. I'll call you up when I get home again."

"Are you s-sure the k-kite's strong enough to h-hold you?" Porky inquired, doubt in his voice.

"Sure!" Bugs said confidently. "Now I'll get in. Then you tape her shut and I'll be ready for the take off! So long, folks!"

Bugs stepped through the opening into the big box. Porky and Petunia closed the door and taped it tightly shut. Through the cellophane window they could see Bugs inside, seated on the little plank. He grinned and nodded to let them know he was all set.

Then Porky and Petunia pulled the kite along the walk as fast as they could go. The big box shivered as the wind pushed it, too. Faster and faster went Porky, Petunia, and the kite. The roller skate was barely skimming the walk now. When the next big gust came along, up went the kite! Up and up into the air! Bugs was really flying!

Porky and Petunia let out the kite string as fast as it would unwind. But, as the kite disappeared over the hilltop, the wind jerked the string out of their hands. Frantically, they ran after the kite.

"Oh, dear," Petunia gasped after a while. "I just can't go another step, Porky. Anyway, what's the use? Bugs said he'd be going a hundred miles or more, and we couldn't follow him all the way."

"You're r-right," agreed Porky, who was out of breath, too. "W-We m-may as w-well go home and w-wait for him to c-call. His t-test f-flight sure was a s-success!"

So home they went, but they did not hear from Bugs that day. Next day they walked past his house, but they didn't see him.

"G-Gosh! Bugs m-must have m-made a l-long flight!" Porky said.

"Yes," Petunia nodded. "Or a hard landing! I'm beginning to worry."

But next day, when they walked past Bugs's house again, there he was out on the porch. He had bandages on his nose and one arm, but he brushed aside their questions about his injuries.

"It was some trip!" Bugs said, waving his good arm. "Guess I must have gone lots more'n a hundred miles! I just flew an' flew till I landed in a big airport! Gosh! They treated me super! They paraded me down the street and had a big banquet for me! Your ol' pal Bugs is a real hero now!"

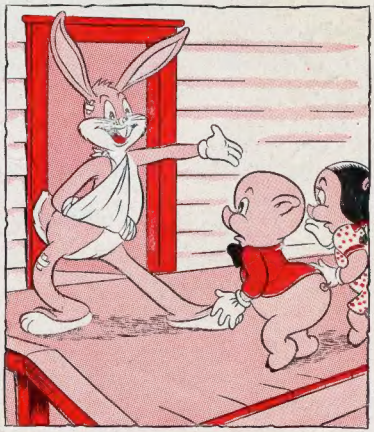
"G-Gosh!" Porky sighed.

"That's wonderful," said Petunia. "We were beginning to worry. We were afraid you might have crashed in the meadow on the other side of the hill."

"In the meadow!" Bugs scoffed, but his voice sounded a little hollow. "You mighta known Bugs Bunny'd never crash in a li'l, ol' meadow!"

"Petunia!" Little Cicero suddenly ran around the corner of the house. "Look, Petunia!" he cried, when he saw them on the porch. "Lookit the swell roller skate! And guess where I found it! Just over the top of the hill in the meadow! It was lyin' in a heap of sticks and paper and stuff. Who do you suppose would be roller-skating there, where there isn't even a sidewalk?"

Petunia, Porky, and Bugs looked at each other. But no one spoke.



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